Turns

Life is rich for the compulsive,
driven to each appointment with his

own particular Fate. The part
for my Comet, chambered aluminum el-

egance attaching to the radiator and how
I am fussing in its installation, o-

beying the explicit doctrines
of the service manager...NOW,
contemplating perfection...ART,

well, not quite. Nut...
Just...one...more...CARE-FUL...turn-nnnn...

the dealership switching from Mercury
to Mercedes, I have gotten the last spare.

Other archetypes? The card “easily
installed” in my computer...sub-
sequent burning smell, of course

adjusting people totally
wracks.